OH! MEGAPARTY!

a screenplay
by
Pete Pentagram
(gmail)

THE DINER

Starts exactly like the Reservoir Dogs. First black screen with diner noises, then the mic gets closer to the table of our heroes, we start getting glimpses of their voices and finally a fade in as Tony makes his statement.

Derek is wearing a Nuclear Death t-shirt and he has shoulder length black hair. He looks unnaturally good for an underground death metal fan. He's sitting on the left.

Next to him is Tony, who sports a yellow Butthole Surfers t-shirt. He's not really a fan of the band, but he likes to provoke. Tony has short brown hair and he's already way above the legal limit. Luckily Tony doesn't drive.

Timmy, who's wearing a Slayer shirt, sits his back towards a window. Timmy looks like an average headbanger with his longish blonde hair.

Behind the window you can see a regular looking small town corner. People are passing by at irregular intervals. It's sunny outside.

Mike has a sweet mullet and a battle worn Exodus shirt. He's the comedian of the group. He's on the right with his back facing the wall next to the front door.

Everyone, except Tony, has an empty plate in front of them. Tony's plate has green peas on it. Every once in a while, when he thinks no one pays attention, Tony shoots peas at any direction he finds lucrative. Everyone has some coffee left.

TONY
I have come here to chew bubblegum and kick ass...

MIKE [INTERRUPTS]
And you are all out of kick ass!

Everyone laughs except Tony who's inaudibly mumbling the rest of the legendary line while grimacing. Close up of Tony.

TONY
You can't solve all the world's problems with a shotgun.
But it's worth a shot. [SMILES]

Fade to Tony's fantasy where he's on a shotgun rampage laughing and shooting like a maniac he deep down is. If you have at least heard of the GTA games, you should have a pretty good idea of the kind of

rampage we are talking about.

Fade to close up of Tony's wicked grin that takes you to the bathroom scene of Full Metal Jacket.

Cut to close up of Derek.

DEREK
I think that was more than one shot.

The screen freezes with Derek's face and text appears.

DEREK

FAVORITE BANDS:
NUCLEAR DEATH
O.L.D.
STENCH OF CORPSE

FAVORITE MOVIES:
BAD TASTE
NEKROMANTIK 2
120 DAYS OF SODOM

Laughter. Cut to close up of Timmy.

TIMMY
Tony! You're a sick fuck!

The screen freezes with Timmy's face and text appears.

TIMMY

DESIGNATED DRIVER
AND IT'S NOT THE ONLY WEIRD THING ABOUT HIM

Cut to close up of Mike. Mike puts his hand over his mouth and gives out a radio warning.

MIKE
Secure all weapons! [IMITATES STATIC NOISE]
I repeat, secure all weapons!

The screen freezes with Mike's face and text appears.

MIKE

FAVORITE MOVIES:
THE NAKED GUN: FROM THE FILES OF POLICE SQUAD!
SPACEBALLS
ANAL ANTICS 7

Cut to close up of Tony. Everyone is laughing, including Tony.

TONY
Hey Derek! What happened with that girl?

The screen freezes with Tony's face and text appears.

TONY

FAVORITE DRINK: FREE BOOZE
FAVORITE FOOD: ANYTHING LIQUID

Cut to close up of Derek.

DEREK
What girl?

TONY
The one who was hitting on you yesterday!

DEREK
She was not hitting on me!

TONY
Oh yes she was!

Fade to a flashback on the campus lawn. Derek is alone jamming with his guitar and a tiny Marshall amp. Roll up and right, and we see a beautiful blonde girl shyly walking towards Derek.

BLONDE
Hey Derek! What's ya doing?

Derek keeps playing a thrash metal riff while casually replying.

DEREK
Just jamming a bit.

BLONDE
That sounds so evil. Can't you play something nice?
Like a ballad?

DEREK
I can't do that.
I'm a Derek.
Dereks don't play ballads.

BLONDE [LOOKING CONFUSED]
What?

DEREK
You heard me.

BLONDE
Whatever.
Hey, the numbers on your amp go to eleven!

Close up of the mini-Marshall. It's probably Nigel Tufnel's old travel amp.

BLONDE
How come?

DEREK
It's one louder.

BLONDE
Really?

DEREK
Sure.

Fade back to the diner.

TONY
She was hot! I think her name is Stacey.

MIKE

That Stacey? Tried to hit on Derek?

DEREK
She's not hot.

TONY
What the fuck dude, she's hotter than hell!

MIKE
Yeah!

DEREK
She didn't know Spinal Tap.

EVERYONE
NOT HOT!

Cut to Derek. On the background patron on the next table is complaining about his coffee. Peas perhaps?

DEREK
She wasn't into Slayer either.
And talking about Slayer, have you guys realized
that Angel of Death is a love song?

Cut to Mike. We see a black and white picture of Hindenburg in flames behind him.

MIKE
Oh no, not again. [SIGHS]

DEREK
It fucking is! Let me explain!

TONY
Guys, you have anything on you?
I need something. Like right now!

Close up of Timmy. As Timmy starts talking the camera zooms out and we see that there's no sunny street anymore behind the window. Instead there's the dark nightly silhuette of Gotham city.

TIMMY
I got some edibles.
When they finally kick in, Derek's still talking about Slayer.

Everyone laughs. A bat signal appears on the background.

TONY [STILL LAUGHING]
So very true.
But I really need something now.

Cut to Mike. The Hindenburg picture behind him has changed to a black and white picture of sinking Titanic.

MIKE [LOOKS SERIOUS]
I got two grams of shrooms, but not on me.

Mike pauses, then starts to grin.

MIKE
They are already in me. [LAUGHS]
And I think they're about to kick in.
Derek [LOOKS AT HIM], do please go on, this is the
least fascinating conversation I've ever had.

Loud laughter.

DEREK
Fuck you guys! Fuck you very much!

Mike, Tony and Timmy laugh. Derek doesn't.

DEREK [WITH PASSION]
ANGEL OF DEATH IS A FUCKING LOVE SONG!
Jeff Hanneman was a punk. He was a rebel.
He loved to shock. He hated what most people
love. He loved what most people hate.

Cut to Mike while Derek takes a big audible inhale. The Titanic picture behind Mike has changed to a black and white picture of Donald Trump. Except his MAGA hat is red.

MIKE
It's about Derek's love to Hanneman.

Everyone, Derek included, laughs even louder than before.

Cut to Timmy, the scenery behind the window is back to normal. Except we see Waldo walking by on the background.

TIMMY
I don't understand how anyone can love
a dead person as much as Derek does.
Except in the Nekromantik movies.

Cut to Mike. The Donald Trump picture has changed to a classic Far Side strip: Midvale - School for the gifted.

MIKE
YYYYY! Those movies were sick as fuck.

TONY
Sick as Derek!

Loud laughter.

DEREK [SINISTER SMILE]
Tony, coming from you, I take that as a compliment.

Tony and Derek oust their fists and bump their knuckles together.

Cut to Timmy. A painted bullseye has appeared on the window behind him and some people are throwing darts at it. No one indoors pays attention to the sound of the darts hitting the window or the miracle of the darts sticking on the window without breaking it.

TIMMY
Should we get going? There's a lot of booze to buy.

Tony is sneakily adding something extra for his coffee. His flask has a slogan imprinted. It's a line from a Gang Green classic, Alcohol.

I'D RATHER DRINK THAN FUCK

TONY
Hold your horses. I'm not done with my coffee yet.

TIMMY
Come on man. I need to get drunk as well.

Tony raises his coffee cup with a super-sarcastic smile and proceeds to take a royal sip with his pinky finger up. Timmy compliments him with the other finger.
Mike looks towards the counter and yells.

MIKE
Check please!

TONY
Let's get ready to PAR-TEEEE!

The traditional looking diner waitress walks towards the table. Mike is fishing his wallet from wherever he keeps it. Everyone else is finishing their drinks and starting to get ready to go. The waitress carefully places the bill on the table and casually looks away. We see her name tag with SHIRLEY printed on it. Mike picks up the bill and acts schocked.

MIKE
Forty bucks! Surely you can't be serious!

Everyone giggles except Shirley and Mike, who's in a perfect deadpan mode.

SHIRLEY
I can. And call me Ms Temple.

Everyone laughs, Mike included. Not Shirley though. She has not seen the Airplane! and is not amused at all. Mike pulls out two twenties and a tenner from his wallet. For a brief moment he looks for smaller bills but gives up almost immediately. Mike gives Shirley the fifty bucks with a big wide smile.

MIKE
Here you go. Keep the change.
Ms Temple, you surely deserve it.

Everyone laughs, including Shirley. Although in her mind Shirley fantasizes about things that are way too brutal even for the fans of brutal death metal.

As we see the guys getting up, on the background a Ted Striker lookalike with drinking problem throws a shot of vodka on his face. Shirley walks by him, shakes her head and walks right by the camera. Cut to Shirley's back as she walks towards a table where an overweight man is eating while wearing a bicycle helmet. Shirley stops next to his table.

SHIRLEY
Excuse me, sir. Could you please take your helmet off.
The customers are complaining about you.

HELMET FAN
I'm really sorry ma'am, but it's for health reasons.
I had a physical last week and the doc told me to be more
careful with what I eat.

Cut to close up of the left side of Shirley's face. Shirley keeps her head still but turns her eyes towards the camera and stares at the camera for about two seconds. Fadeout.

CAR RIDE TO A LIQUOR STORE

Fade to a wide shot from across the street where Timmy's car is parked. The guys exit the diner. Timmy's car is a 1983 Ford LTD Crown Victoria. Light blue with a touch of lime?

In distance we see that Mike's starting to trip and does the classic "holy shit my hand looks weird" mime on the background. The other guys approach the camera while joking around and laughing.

Camera rolls a bit and on the side of the screen we see authentic cartoon versions of an opened ACME box and a crowbar.

When Timmy is about to enter the car, the camera dives in before him and shows us a sticker on the instrument panel right next to the speedometer.

LIGHT SPEED [GREEN BACKGROUND]
RIDICULOUS SPEED [ORANGE BACKGROUND]
LUDICROUS SPEED [RED BACKGROUND]
SPACEBALLS - OFFICIAL MERCHANDISE [WHITE BACKGROUND]

Roll up to the dashboard that's filled with stickers with logos of metal bands like Exodus, Slayer, Obituary, Kreator, Testament, Sodom, Tankard, Vio-Lence, Death Angel, Deicide...

Rotate left to witness Timmy sitting on the driver's seat. Derek and Tony get on the backseat. Mike's now tripping his ass off and seems like his feet are stuck on something. You know that walk. Classic!

TIMMY [YELLS]
Yo! Mike! You coming?

Mike looks up radiating confusion.

MIKE
Where are you guys going?

TIMMY [ANGRILY]
To the fucking liquor store!
Now! Get in or I'll leave you here!

MIKE
Ok.

Mike starts to walk still looking extremely confused. His expressions might remind you of Vincent Vega looking for the intercom. While Mike is getting to the car, on the background we see a speeding bicyclist hitting a manhole and flying ten feet or so before hitting the pavement face first. All the extras pretending to be bystanders explode into violent laughter.

Cut to the car. Backseatcam. Timmy starts the car while Mike is desperately trying to make sense of his seat belt. Just as they are about drive away, on the background we see Wile E. Coyote rigging a booby trap with big red dynamite sticks. No one seems to notice it. When the car starts to move, Wile E. and his roadrunner trap disappear to the left. About a second and a half later we hear a loud explosion and the traditional BEEP BEEP!
The guys are like helium and don't react.

Cut to outside of the diner. Young boy looks startled, screams and points.

BOY
Mommy! Mommy! The coyote exploded!

MOM
What did I just say young man?
I think it's time for your medication Mr Brown!

BOY
MOMMY NOOOOOOOO!

Cut to in car shot of Timmy, who's slowing down and stopping at a red light. Right after he stops a guy in a white hat, big orange sunglasses, a cigarette on a holder and a swatter in his hand raises up to fill the side window frame. Timmy grins.

Cut to close up of the Raoul Duke lookalike.

THE DUKE
You can't stop here!
This is bat country!

Cut to a crane shot above the car. The Duke swings his swatter and moves franticly.

Everyone laughs loudly.

Cut to in car shot of Timmy. Timmy gives the Duke a dollar.

TIMMY
Here you go, good sir!

The duke disappears, the light turns green and the car starts moving again.

MIKE
Never gets old, but who the fuck is that dude?

DEREK
Not a faintest fucking idea.
But I've heard he's been on that corner for
twenty plus years.

TONY
That's dedication, man. Deh-dication.

TIMMY
I guess business is good!

DEREK
KILLING IS MY BUSINESS! [GROWLS]

EVERYONE
AND BUSINESS IS GOOD!

DEREK [SADLY]
Dave Cockstain.
Once a brilliant musician.
Ruined by religion and sobriety.

EVERYONE
Amen!

Timmy's phone rings. His ringtone is In League With Satan by Venom. More specifically Timmy's ringtone is the chorus of the song.

EVERYONE [SCREAMING ALONG]
EVIL! IN LEAGUE WITH SATAN!

EVIL! IN LEAGUE WITH SATAN!

Cut to Andy, who's standing outside of a record store called Helvete. Andy has short dirt blonde hair and a Darkthrone t-shirt. He knows Timmy won't answer before at least six evils. Andy is lipsyncing the lyrics.

Cut back to the car, Timmy finally answers his phone.

TIMMY
Sup?

Cut to close up of Andy.

ANDY
Can you pick me up?
I'm at Elm and Evergreen.

The screen freezes with Andy's face and text appears.

ANDY

FAVORITE BOOK:
THE INLAY BOOKLET OF THE CULT IS ALIVE
BY DARKTHRONE

After a pause more text appears with an image of Bill Hicks.

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A READER

Cut to Timmy.

TIMMY
Vad helvete? [SWEDISH ACCENT]

ANDY [ON TIMMY'S PHONE]
Yeah, yeah, I'm here.
Come pick me up.
I'm thirsty.

TIMMY
No can do. I need to return some video tapes.
Besides we are on our way to get the booze.
Booze important. You expendable.

Cut to Andy.

ANDY
Fuck you!

Andy hangs up in frustration and starts to walk towards the nearest bus stop. He lights up a cigarette, walks the last few steps and sits down on a bench.
Andy takes a long tasty puff from his cigarette and looks from left to right.
It's a regular looking semi-busy street corner with a bakery/cafe occupying the sweet corner spot. Andy looks at the poster on the window that says:

TRY OUR FAMOUS
CHICKEN POT PIE
ONLY $4.99

Andy sighs and speaks out loud with a sad look on his face.

ANDY
One of the biggest disappointments of my life.

Andy sighs yet once more and then looks right from the poster and sees an alcoholic arguing with an invisible someone or something. The alcoholic is dressed exactly like Bender from the Breakfast Club. Andy giggles.

ANDY
Schizos are never alone! [LAUGHS]

What Andy doesn't see is that Bender is drinking with Bender from Futurama. An animated entity most people fail to see. But we are about to, because within 20 feet of Andy there's another kid who sees cartoons.

THE KID
Look mommy! There's a cartoon robot! And it's drinking!

Andy looks at the kid with a "what the fuck" expression on his face.

MOMMY
Stop pointing at that unfortunate man!
Don't you have any manners, Billy!

Andy shakes his head, puts his earplugs on, messes a bit with his phone and puts Under the Sign of Black

Mark by Bathory on. He then opens his black plastic bag and digs out a vinyl version of the same album. First pressing that is. Andy is very proud of finally owning it and he's glowing while touching and watching his new precious. There will of course be another one within just a few days.

Not on the background, but on ground we see a bunch heavily pixeled worms in what seems to be a territorial dispute. There's bazookas, ninja ropes, banana bombs and perhaps even the unholy hand grenade.

Andy looks up and sees the arriving bus. He throws out a very big sigh. The bus stops. Andy gets up. The door opens. Andy stares at the driver. The driver stares at Andy.

If this is starting to sound familiar, you have seen Ferris Bueller's Day Off and I am shamelessly stealing yet another scene.

Cut to the bus. Andycam. In the bus Andy walks slowly and looks left and right observing everything and everyone. On left he sees a replica of Earl Hickey, reading the screenplay of Mallrats. On right there's a Randy Hickey lookalike reading the screenplay of Chasing Amy. Back to left and we see Ladybug and Lemon, or their non-union Mexican equivalents, from Bullet Train thumb wrestling ferociously. One more headturn to right and there's an empty seat next to a school girl. Andy sits down. The school girl obviously offers him some nasty looking candy. Close up of Andy who shakes his head ever so slightly and sighs. Once again.

ANDY
Oh boy.

Fadeout.

Fade to the car. Mike seems to have miracurously sobered, because for the next joke he has to be sharp.

MIKE
Hey guys, you know anything about physics?

TIMMY
What the fuck dude, of course not!

MIKE
Well.
Albert Einstein said time is relative.
But he didn't say, if it's a close relative.
Or just a distant cousin.

EVERYONE
Ha! Ha!

TIMMY
That's a pretty good one actually.

TONY
Not bad. I'll give him that.

Timmy stops at red light and looks out to his left while the conversation continues. There's a bank on the background. Five feet away from the car Timmy sees two men that look like the Gecko brothers from From Dusk Till Dawn.

DEREK
Hey Mike, a moment ago you were tripping your ass off and now you seem almost sober. What the fuck man?

MIKE [SHRUGS]
Psychonauts walk in mysterious ways.

The light is still red as we get back in the car.

TIMMY
So, are we doing high martinis tonight?

TONY
Fuck yeah!

The light turns green (No turning on red), Timmy turns right, takes a glimpse to the left and sees the Gecko brothers running to the bank. As the bank disappears from view, we hear gunshots and an alarm bell starts ringing. The guys are like nothing's happening.

MIKE [LOOKS AT TONY]
Don't you remember the last time you did them?

TONY
I did what now?

Fade to a flashback. Mike and Tony are in a kitchen. The sink is filled with dirty dishes, but besides that everything looks weirdly clean. Mike's drinking a virgin screwdriver. Tony is not drinking at this very second. Which is a rare sight.

MIKE
Tony, you know what's the difference between you and a camel?

TONY [PROUDLY]
I've got bigger balls.

MIKE
That's because you never get laid.
But also, a camel can go a full week without drinking.

TONY
But can a camel drink a full week without stopping?

MIKE
Ha, ha.
By the way, what happened to you last weekend?
You disappeared before it was even dark.

TONY [LOOKING CONFUSED]
Last weekend?

Fade to flashback in a flashback. The camera sits next to a wine glass that appears huge. We are in a livingroom and on the background there's the kitchen with three guys talking and doing some kitchen stuff. We can't see the guys, but we see their shadows as they move and we hear their voices loud and clear. There's movie memorabilia everywhere. The most visible one is a Dark Helmet bobblehead, with an Official Spaceballs Merchandise sticker.
Evil Dead like camera drive to the kitchen.

TONY
We are gonna get so wasted tonight!

TIMMY [SCREAMS]
WASTED AGAIN!

Camera arrives to kitchen just in time to catch Tony's Turbonegro-impression. And yes, for this single shot we need to give Tony a proper Hank von Helvete costume and make up.
This movie is getting expensive.

TONY
All my friends are de-ead!

Cut to Andy.

ANDY

What about us?

Cut to Tony who's his abnormal self again.

TONY
You are my mortal enemies!
WOOOOOOOO!

TIMMY
Fuck you Tony!

MIKE
Tony, you're a mortal engine.
And a shitty one, just like that movie.

TONY
WOOOOOO!
HOOOOOO!
I'm an alcohol fueled machine!

DEREK
Mike, I remember that shitty movie and
hate to say Peter Jackson was involved.

MIKE
Not Peter!

Fade to Derek's room. Text appears: LATER THAT NIGHT.

We see Derek has kneeled in front of a Peter Jackson altar. There's a Bad Taste poster behind it. On the altar there's all kinds of memorabilia, but only from the first three PJ-flicks.
A bloody lawnmower! Too big for the altar, that's on the floor.
We see only a corner of Derek's bed, but that's enough to reveal the cutest stuffed animal ever: F.W. Fly from Meet the Feebles.

DEREK
I'm so sorry, Peter!
I didn't really mean it.
I love you man!

Fade to a close up of Andy.

ANDY
Wait! Guys! Is this like a flashback in a flashback?

TONY
I think so. It's confusing.

TIMMY
Didn't you guys watch Inception like a dozen times.

TONY AND ANDY
Yeah.

TIMMY
And at least two dozen youtube videos explaining the movie.

TONY AND ANDY
Yeah.

TIMMY
It's basically the same deal.

TONY
Whatever.
Has anyone seen my wine glass?

ANDY
I think I saw it in the living room.

Cut to the living room. Still cam next to the wine glass that appears huge.
Tony exits the kitchen with a bottle of red wine in his hand. He walks and looks around in the living room until he spots the wine glass and his eyes sparkle. Tony approaches the glass and picks it up. As he gets the glass we realize that the huge glass was not an optical illusion. The wine glass is huge.

TONY
Come to papa!

Tony gets on the couch and pours the whole bottle in his glass.

TONY
Daddy needs a megapint of red nectar!

Tony chugs half of the wine and then picks up the Dark Helmet.

TONY

Hey Timmy!
Where the fuck did you get this Dark Helmet bobblehead?

TIMMY [FROM THE KITCHEN]

I have my sources.

TONY

If Lucas finds out, he's gonna send a hit squad to our place.

Cut to Tonycam. Timmy walks to the kitchen door and looks at the camera.

TIMMY

How could he ever find out?

Fade back to the previous flashback.

TONY

It's weird. I only had like three glasses of wine and totally blacked out.
I don't know. Maybe somebody put something in my drink?

MIKE

Alcohol perhaps?

TONY

Oh?
Yes, please! What do we got?

Mike sighs.

MIKE

Gin. High martini ok?

TONY

Perfect!

Mike opens the freezer door and we see a big sticker on it.

WELCOME TO THE
CARCASS CUNTRY

Mike probably knows the story behind the sticker but at the moment he doesn't care as he's focuced on

digging a bottle of Bombay Saphire and a tray of ice cubes. Mike succeeds, gets what he needs and places them on the kitchen table. Tony brings two glasses just in time.
Mike pours both glasses half full of gin and throws two toxic green ice cubes in them.
Mike and Tony raise their glasses, give each other tiny nods and take big gulps.

Fade to flashfront with ONE WEEK LATER on screen.

Tony is in the kitchen with Derek, the situation looks surprisingly familiar.

TONY
It's weird. I only had one martini and then nothing.
Total blackout. Maybe somebody put....

Fade to the car.

TONY
Guys. What week is it?

Everyone looks at Tony with a large portion of confusion on their faces.

MIKE
Did the flashbacks get Tony drunk?
Think about how much we could save!
Tony, how did you do it?

TONY
Who did what now?

Everyone laughs. Except Tony who's still confused and takes a sip from his flask.

Timmy sees a Fast Stop sign far ahead.

TIMMY
Death star approaching!
Prepare for ludicrous speed!

TONY
We have speed?

Derek slaps Tony in the head.

DEREK

Not yet. First booze. Then drugs.

TONY
Don't mind if I do!

Tony takes another long sip from his bottomless flask. Fadeout.

FAST STOP

Fade to a crane shot of Timmy parking the car far from the store. And knocking down a trash bin. As the other guys leave the car, Derek stays behind. Mike's tripping again.

DEREK
Are you guys ok, I need a smoke.

TONY
Fine. But you're the dope patrol.

Derek nods towards Tony.

MIKE
Guys! The shrooms are kicking in again.
I guess this scene requires me to act goofy.

TIMMY
Excellent. Most of the time you don't act goofy at all.

Mike tries to say something, but only manages to produce voices that might be words if you'd play the scene 10 or 100 times faster. Timmy grabs Mike and pushes him towards the Fast Stop.

Cut to the front entrance of the Fast Stop. Mike's visibly tripping yet bravely going in first.

Cut to Derek, who walks a few steps to a quiet looking spot and lights up a joint.
Almost immediately a car pulls to a spot next to Derek. Derek sees a crucifix hanging from the rear mirror. The driver looks at Derek dressed in black. Derek's Nuclear Death t-shirt and overall vibe makes him moderately startled. Eventually he steps out and looks at Derek cautiously.

CONSERVATIVE
Are you one of those Satanists?

Derek takes a puff from his joint, slowly turns his head and looks into the conservative's eyes.

DEREK [DEEP VOICE]
No. I am Satan.

The conservative looks visibly shocked and shaken, and it takes two full seconds for him to be able to reply with a shivering voice.

CONSERVATIVE
Son, I pray for your soul.

DEREK
No you don't, pops. You pray I wouldn't be different.
So you wouldn't have to fear me.

The conservative is unable to find a wordly response, shakes his head and walks away. Derek grins, takes another hit from his joint and starts to giggle while exhaling.

Out of nowhere a skateboarder appears. Oddly enough, the gentlemanny skateboarder is dressed in a suit and looks like The Man / Satan from the End of Days.

SKATEBOARDER
Hey! Like your shirt.

Derek gives the skateboarder a tiny smile, a nod and flashes the horns, but doesn't say anything. The skateboarder smiles, nods back and boards away to the street. Looks like a speeding bus is about to hit him, until at the very last moment the skateboarder jumps up off screen and lands perfectly on the board after the bus has passed. Cut to Derek who's applauding. Fadeout.

Fade to security camera footage inside Fast Stop. Mike walks in and has trouble walking straight or standing still. Mike replicates the best moves from a viral video called Drunk Guy Goes For More Beer. Tony and Timmy stay at the door, watch Mike's show and laugh and applaude for the very best moves.

Based on the CCTV cam, Fast Stop is a tiny place. Yet somehow when we cut properly inside, the place appears huge. Aisle after aisle of booze. Timmy and Tony manage to insert Mike into a shopping cart. For the next minute or so we enjoy a beautiful ballet of shopping carts and alcohol. As this scene might remind you of that very special Leaving Las Vegas scene, Nicolas Cage would have a perfect cameo spot right here. Yo! Nic! Over here!

If not, at least I have planned gags like traffic lights, warning beeps when you back the cart and of course there has to be a collision with a bottle pyramid. Or maybe instead of bottles, the pyramid is made of moonshine jars?

Cut to crane shot of the store. Tony, Timmy and Mike exit with bags full of bottles. As Mike walks and

wobbles, his two liquor bags miraculously stay perfectly still from our point of view. Nice-Lee Dan!

Cut to a close up of Derek.

DEREK
Guys, you'll never believe what I just saw.

TONY AND TIMMY
L-O-L DOCUMENTS!

Tony and Timmy laugh and high five.

DEREK
What?

MIKE
Did I miss something?

Laughter.

TIMMY
Guys, we should get going.

Fadeout to black screen with text:

6 minutes and 66 seconds later

Fade to mikeycam inside the car. Timmy is driving. Death to All but(t) Metal by Steel Panther is playing. Tony is headbanging. Derek is not as he thinks Steel Panther is for pussies.
Mike looks out and sees some things that would appear weird to a normal person, but Mike is still tripping and anything weird is the norm.

On the first corner Mike sees Cupid dressed as Danny Trejo hustling at a taco cart.
As they move on Mike and us see a basketball court with a hectic game on. The players of the other team don't look like basketball players at all. They are dressed in flashy clothes and platform boots. Kind of look like late Prince's entourage.

Right after that we see South Parkish cartoon characters in action. There's an Indiana Jones looking character on all fours. Behind him is a character that looks like George Lucas and Steven Spielberg looking dude is cheering next to them. Cartman, Stan, Kyle and Kenny are all screaming: RAPE!, but none of the real life characters around them pay any attention.

Just as Timmy's car is about to pass them, Kenny suddenly lurches towards the car. For some reason Timmy sees Kenny the cartoon character, or just senses something, and makes a miraculous move to avoid the imminent looking impact.

TIMMY
Shit! I almost hit that kid!

MIKE
It's ok, I got him with the door.

Cut to you know exactly where this is going. Fadeout.

CRAZY HEISKANEN

Fade to the living room with movie memorabilia. On the table there's a rubber head, or rather half of it, with a spoon sticking out from it. Derek wanders around until he sees the head.

DEREK
That's where I left my pudding!

Derek picks up his pudding, sits down on an armchair and starts to eat it. The pudding, not the chair.
Tony is in the middle of his favorite exercise.
Tony has a bottle of Jack on his left hand and a bottle of Tito's on his right hand. Both bottles are open and Tony takes sips from them in turn, and he makes it look like he practises heavy drinking in earnest. Kudos Tony!

MIKE
Tony, you're the heaviest drinker I've seen.
And I've seen a lot.

TONY [GRINNING]
I'll take that as a compliment.

DEREK
Tony, I admire your ability to consume alcohol,
but you've got nothing on Crazy Heiskanen.

TONY
Crazy who the fuck now?

Derek puts down his pudding head. During his monologue Andy, Mike and Timmy skip rope behind him. Then kick some footbag. Build a house of cards. Hell, the monologue looks long enough for them to build

an empire before Derek's done.

DEREK
Crazy Heiskanen.
I don't even remember his first name,
we just called him Crazy.
He was a Finnish exchange student in my high school.
By far the heaviest drinker I have ever met.
Crazy as fuck when he was drunk. Like, all the time.
And the most badass guitar player I've ever seen.
I thought he's just a drunk until I saw him play at some party.
He was drunk as fuck, stoned out of his mind, picked up
an acoustic from the wall and ripped like no one before.
It was insane! Absolute madness! [PLAYS AIR GUITAR, WILDLY]
I've never heard anyone playing acoustic that aggressively!
There was no need for Marky Mark to tell him to play raunchier!
It would've been impossible to do so!
RAAAAAAAAAAAAH! [THROWS THE HORNS]

Derek is so excited and in loving feelings, it takes a moment for him to settle down.
As we wait for that to happen, the camera rolls up and left and shows us that on the wall there's an acoustic guitar smashed to pieces. Roll down to reveal the sign:

NO FUCKING WONDERWALL!

Cut to Derek.

DEREK
Shit! I almost forgot! There was blood everywhere!
He had split the tip of his middle finger in a
beer case related accident earlier that day!

Cut to a quick flashback of Crazy driving and crashing a small electric scooter with beer cases hanging from both handles.

Cut to Derek. The other guys have built a pyramid of beer cans behind him.

Derek
Didn't slow him down at all, but the blood made
it so much cooler!

Derek acts out a guitar solo. Most likely in sync with a solo from some Havana Black's live performance.

As Derek finishes the story, we fade to another flashback. We are at the backyard of a random house with random people partying. Derek and Crazy are taking turns puking and holding each others hairs, next to a bush of some kind.

DEREK [VOICE OVER]
Later that night we puked together on the backyard.

Cut to a random girl who's looking at them.

RANDOM GIRL
That's so cute!

Cut to Derek and Crazy who are done puking. It's time for drunken bonding. They are hugging each other, next to the puke frosted bush.

DEREK [VOICE OVER]
After that we became proper friends.

Cut to a leather stud who looks like the Metal God himself, Rob Halford. And he's looking at Derek and Crazy.

METAL GOD
That's so cute!

Cut to Crazy and Derek jamming in a smoky basement filled with empty beer bottles.

DEREK [VOICE OVER]
He taught me everything I know about guitar.
And drinking.

Cut to Tony.

TONY
KALSARIKÄNNIIIIIIT!

DEREK
Yes Tony. It was Heiskanen who taught me the Finnish tradition
you've cherished like you were born to do it.

Close up of Tony grinning proudly. Screen freezes with Tony and his winning smile and text appears. Käkimassaa by Unicef plays.

KALSARIKÄNNIT
Kalsarikännit, pantsdrunk, is a form of drinking culture, originating in Finland, in which the drinker consumes alcoholic drinks at home dressed in very little clothing, usually underwear, with no intention of going out.

Cut to Derek.

DEREK
Amazing, amazing character.
Heiskanen I mean. [LOOKS AT TONY]
Satan bless him.

MIKE
Wow!
Derek's never spoken like that about anyone
but Jeff Hanneman.

TIMMY
If he's so good, how come we've never heard about him?

MIKE
Alcohol perhaps?

Everyone laughs out loud. Fadeout.

KEN SENT ME

Fade to Derek who's knocking a heavy door made of metal. A small hatch opens.

THE VOICE
Password!

DEREK
Fuck you!

THE VOICE
Wrong password. Do the truffle shuffle.

DEREK
Ken sent me!

We hear several heavy locks unlocking before the door opens. Derek walks in and the door closes with very loud sound effects.

Cut to what looks like a laboratory. The underground chemist resembles Werner Heisenberg. If that's not weird enough, he's black and white.
Do not adjust your TV set, everything else is still in color.

HEISENBERG
Good to see you Derek.
What can I do you for?

DEREK
Big party tonight.

HEISENBERG
A full Grateful Dead tour?

DEREK
Not that big. More like two weeks with them.

HEISENBERG
Excellent. I think I have exactly what you need.

Heisenberg pulls out a small bottle of clear liquid. He presents it to Derek with his index finger and thumb. Close up of the bottle. It has a white sticker with text on it: H_2SO_4.

DEREK
Wait, isn't that...

HEISENBERG [INTERRUPTS]
Cool name for a brand new acid batch, isn't it?

DEREK
Yeah, but what kind of acid...

HEISENBERG [INTERRUPTS]
The best kind! [THEATRICALLY]
For this batch I had to tackle the Cranston's uncertainty principle.
Twice.

DEREK

A what?

HEISENBERG
I thought you studied physics?

DEREK
Well. In theory.

HEISENBERG
Ah, theoretical physics is such an intriguing field!

DEREK
Yeah. Sure.
Can't we just skip to the part where I've already
bought everything and I'm walking out?

HEISENBERG [THEATRICALLY]
We most certainly can!

Cut to Derek who walks out the metal door with a briefcase and keeps walking until he disappears behind the corner.

Cut to Dereks point of view. We see two guys that look awfully lot like Jay and Silent Bob with a boom box blasting Welcome Home by King Diamond.

DEREK
Can't you play something more demonic?

Jay and Silent Bob look each other, Silent Bob shrugs, Jay changes the tape and starts nuclearblasting Krisiun's In League With Satan. All three mosh ferociously for a moment as we enjoy the brutal as fuck version of the Venom classic introduced earlier.

DEREK
That's more like it. Got some?

JAY
Schnootzhy mootzhy shotgun bootsy!
Show me the dead kennedys!

Silent Bob facepalms.
Derek pulls out his wallet. It doesn't say bad mother fucker, but it has the famous image of JFK with his head wide open. The very same image that Carcass used as the cover of their Wake Up and Smell the...

compilation album. As Derek opens the wallet, we see that the other side has an image of moments ago assassinated RFK.
A DK logo is nowhere to be seen, but I assure you that Derek has a Dead Kennedys sticker on his guitar, just like his idol Jeff Hanneman did.
Derek counts out several hundred dollar bills and hands them towards Jay.

DEREK
Big party tonight. Are we good?

Jay snatches the thick pile and turns towards Silent Bob.

JAY
What are you waiting for you formerly fat fuck!

Silent Bob reaches behind him. Hidden behind his trench coat is a huge black garbage bag that he pulls out and holds it in front of him. Silent Bob's hand is shaking but with his Jedi will power the bag remains airlifted. Derek reaches for the bag.

DEREK
This should do. [SMILES]
Although, it's a big fucking party.
Are you on call for emergencies if we run out?

Silent Bob nods as Jay puts on yet another insanely hilarious and brilliant Jay performance that is unwritable by anyone but Kevin Smith.

Cut to the car parked around the corner. The other guys are waiting and joking around inaudibly. On the background we see a pet shop with happy bunnies on the window.
We also see a giant anaconda entering the store.

Derek appears from the corner of the screen with the heavy trash bag on his right shoulder and the briefcase on his left hand.
Mike, Timmy and Tony all notice Derek simultaneously, turn their heads towards him, smile and finally give Derek a big round of applause. But sometimes it's just not enough.

MIKE
Bonus golf clap?

TIMMY AND TONY
Bonus golf clap!

Mike, Timmy and Tony give a beautiful imitation of the brilliant scene from Men at Work.

Who knows where the thick work gloves and dirty garbage man jump suits suddenly appeared to enhance connection with the Emilio Estevez classic?

Derek puts the bag and the briefcase down and gives his audience an exaggerated bow. The camera makes a quick check up on the pet shop window. No bunnies. Trashed cages. Blood.

MIKE
Is that enough?

Everyone laughs.

Cut to the pet shop where a well fed anaconda is on a roll, sleeping happily with a wide smile on her face.

Cut to Derek.

DEREK
I think we are good.
But the guys will be on call if we need more.
They know the owner of the pizza place nearby.
If we order two extra large pizzas, he'll deliver the
spice from the guys on the side.

MIKE
You're a poet and don't even know it. Wooo!

Quick roll to present a corner occupied by Ford Fairlane. Not the car, but the rock 'n' roll detective. Ford gives a glimpse towards the guys, smirks, looks at the sky and exhales a huge cloud of smoke that transforms into a globally recognized fallic symbol in medical science referred as penis. Balls included.

Cut back to the guys who are observing in awe for a second or two until they snap out of spell.

TONY
Dude, that's some quality service.

MIKE
The cloud art?

TONY
No, the pizza delivery with extra oregano!

MIKE

Oh? Yeah! Sorry, I was mesmerized by penis.

Everyone laughs. Cut to Derek.

DEREK [SERIOUS]
Mesmerized by penis?

Cut to Derek again. For the next line Derek has switched into a shakespearean costume and he holds a human skull.

DEREK [THEATRICALLY]
Mesmerized by penis.
A band name or not a band name?
That is the question.

Footage from different concert hall audiences giving raging applauses. On each clip the camera gets closer and closer of the audience, until on the last one we see clearly that each and every member of the audience is Shia LaBeouf. Bravo!

Cut to crane view of the guys laughing. On the background we see Leisure Suit Larry, the very pixeled version from the first game, walking by and disappearing behind the corner.

Cut to Tony.

TONY
Are we going? I'm thirsty!

Just as Timmy is about to open his mouth, either stressed out Tobey Maguire or his dobbelganger appears out of nowhere. We see he's naked at least waist up.
Tony takes a sip from his flask.

TOBEY
Excuse me guys, have you seen my shirt?

Tobey is nervously looking around.

TOBEY
It's mostly red and blue.

TIMMY
No, dude, sorry.

Tobey gives a desperate look, Tony and Mike shake their heads and without using words they say: Dude! Sorry! Time to go!

Tobey runs away and we see that he's not naked, but is wearing blue jeans, no shoes.

TONY
What the hell was that?

MIKE
Was that real? I thought I was tripping.

Everyone laughs.

TIMMY
Alll-righ-ty then, let's go guys!

Cut to crane view of the guys getting in the car. Camera rolls left and stops to show a building corner as something funny is about to happen. But nothing weird and/or funny happens and that's the joke. Ha! Fadeout.

PROFESSOR ANDY

Fade to Andy who steps out of a bus. He stops for a sigh, looks for the connection bus stop, walks to the stop, sighs, looks at the timetable, looks at his watch, sighs, gets in his bus, walks the aisle and sits down in a very fast paced scene with short cuts.

Cut to Andycam. The bus is slowing down to a stop with one person waiting. That person gets in the bus. Just as the door closes, a well dressed man slams on the doors and falls down. A group of well dressed men appear and shoot him with submachine guns. A smiling man dressed all white appears. He's holding a cat. He has a golden eye. He laughs.

While we enjoy the show outdoors, the person sits right next to Andy. Andy sighs. The person looks like the legendary writer/director David Zucker. The bus gets going again.

Cut to close up of Andy.

ANDY [TO HIMSELF]
This definitely was wrong week to quit sniffing glue.

Cut to wide shot of both.

DAVID ZUCKER

What?!

ANDY
Nothing. Just thinking out loud.

DAVID ZUCKER
Oh. Ok. I thought you were stealing the work of the almighty ZAZ.

ANDY
What?!

DAVID ZUCKER
Nothing. You keep going.
My lawyers will be suing.

Andy shakes his head and David Zucker disappears with a poof.

Sudden zoom out and disappearance of the fourth wall. You are sitting in a movie theatre watching Oh! Megaparty!

On screen Andy is sitting in the bus touching his precious cell phone. There's a couple on the row in front of you. The smart looking male turns towards the female and whispers loudly.

MALE
I think this is all about preparing for the party,
but the movie ends just before the party starts!

FEMALE [ANGRILY]
Everyone knows that!
The screenplay went viral twelve months ago!
Shut the fuck up and keep fingerbanging me!

MALE [SUBMITS]
Yes dear.

ANOTHER AUDIENCE MEMBER
Shh!

Zoom back to screen and close up of Andy. Andy looks at the camera while putting his phone away.

ANDY
Oh, good, you're back. I was getting bored.

Now, a few words about black metal.

Cut to the car. Timmycam. The car has once again stopped at red lights.
Timmy is looking across the street where we see a crime scene at a pornographic store.
There's an ambulance, a sheet covered victim on a stretcher, two apparent detectives resembling William Somerset and David Mills. Somerset is holding an apparatus that looks like a jackhammer with a plastic fist acting the hammer part. Mills is shaking his head.

Timmycam rotates left and we see a newspaper stand. Zoom in to a paper called Truth of the Week. The headline says: MAN CLAIMS TO BE IMMORTAL. Roll down to reveal that the alleged immortal man looks exactly like late Ian "Lemmy" Kilmister.

Roll left to reveal the next headline: EAT THE RICH - A final solution for world hunger.

Roll up left to reveal another headline: AN HONEST POLITICIAN FOUND.
Roll down for the story:

THE SCIENTISTS MADE AN UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY

The James Webb Space Telescope found traces of political honesty radiating from WASP-96b, a gas giant orbiting the class G star WASP-96. The star and the exoplanet are located in the constellation Phoenix, about 1,140 light-years away from us.

Cut to the bus with Andy, who's now giving a passionate lecture of the love of his life.

ANDY
...that is of course A Blaze in the Northern Sky.
The winter of 1992 was cold as fuck in Norway...

Cut to Timmycam. The car is moving, Timmy turns his head back towards Derek.

TIMMY
Did you get enough acid?

DEREK
Enough for a bath.

Derek grins and everyone else laughs. Mike starts to dig the glove compartment.

DEREK

Are you on it?

MIKE

Yeah, yeah, it should be here.
Ah-ha! Got you!

Mike proudly shows the Acid Bath debut CD, When the Kite String Pops, and puts it on.

Cut to Andy's bus lecture.

ANDY

...and yes, the cult is very much alive.
The cult that is Nocturno Culto and Fenriz.
And remember, big sunglasses, always cool band!

Replicates the legendary Fenriz meme-scream with eyes very wide open and fist up.

Cut to the car. Mikeycam. The car has stopped again, people are walking by the car.
One of the has a paper bag from Big Bazooka Burger.

MIKE

Guys, I feel like a burger.

TONY

Me too.

MIKE

BBB?

EVERYONE

BBB!

Cut to Andy and his neverending lecture.

ANDY

...as an art form black metal is not supposed to
make you feel good. It's supposed to be ugly and
disgusting and feel repulsive...

Cut to the car. Backseatcam. The guys are headbanging and screaming along to Sepultura's Hungry.

EVERYONE
Hungry for pleasure
You act like a robot

Cut to Tony, who's sitting on a sunny terrace and drinking with robotic movements.

Cut to Timmycam. He sees a police car driving the opposite direction. As it rolls by, Timmy sees a close up of the side doors. The world POLICE looks normal, but TO SERVE AND PROTECT is in mirror writing. Timmy giggles.

Cut to backseatcam. A loud fart comes from the front seat direction.

DEREK
Timmy, that was your fart machine, right?

Timmy starts to open his window.

TIMMY
Nope.

Mike opens his window as well.

MIKE
Oops.

Tony starts to make puking sounds. Timmy starts to laugh.

TIMMY
Mike, I think that was your best joke of the movie.

Everyone laughs.

Cut to airial view of the car pulling to a Big Bazooka Burger parking lot. There's red and white parking zones.

Cut to Timmycam. Timmy looks at the sign as he enters the lot and the red zone.

THERE'S NO
STOPPING ON
THE RED ZONE

Timmy proceeds towards the white zone and looks at another sign.

THERE'S NO
STOPPING ON
THE WHITE ZONE

Cut to shotguncam. Close up of Timmy.

TIMMY [MUMBLES TO HIMSELF]
Fucking comedians!

Out of the blue a blue zone has appeared and that's where Timmy parks the car.
From an aerial perspective we see him knocking down a metallic trash bin.

Crane drive next to the car as the guys are getting out. Tony pukes first, then steps on his own vomit. At least he's not choking on it.

As Timmy slams his door, he explodes into an insane parkour run over the trash cans, vans, balconies, roofs, etc. The other guys follow the performance with their jaws on the floor. Timmy eventually lands an insane triple flip exactly where he started.

DEREK
Did you eat some catnip?

Cut to Big Bazooka Burger front door. We see Mike going in, followed by Tony and Timmy. Derek is behind. Just as Derek is about to pull the door open, a death metal guy exits the door. He has the same Nuclear Death t-shirt Derek is wearing. Derek and the death metal guy look at each other, look at their shirts, eye contact, look happily surprised, point each others shirts and scream in unison.

DEREK AND THE DEATH METAL GUY
Bravo, Lori! Bravo!

They both smile as the death metal guy holds the door to Derek. Derek nods. The DM guy nods back and walks away as we follow Derek to the counter where Mike, Timmy and Tony are already waiting.

DEREK [GLOWING]
I just had the best conversation I've ever had.

TONY
It must've been a fascinating one.

TIMMY
I'm gonna take a piss.

Mike's face lights up as Dick Dale's version of Misirlou starts to play. Timmy looks at Mike.

TIMMY
Mike, don't even think about it.

Misirlou ends with a vinyl scratch. Timmy walks towards the bathroom. Mike looks down in disappointment and whispers to himself.

MIKE
Fuck!

Cut to Timmy who's standing at the bathroom door. Cut to close up of the door. It has the Batman logo and the word HROOM after it. Cut to close up of Timmy, who looks confused, shakes his head and opens the door.

Cut to inside the bathroom. Timmy stops right after entering the clean looking bathroom. He looks from left to right. The door of the booth far right is half open. Behind the door we see Batman changing his outfit. He has the top and the mask on, but no bottom. We see he's wearing big boxer shorts with cute images of teddy bears. Timmy stares at Batman and lip syncs: What the fuck!?!?!

Batman notices Timmy and raises his head.

BATMAN
Hey!

Batman slams the door and we hear angry mumbling while Timmy walks to a urinal.
Timmy unzips, whips out his precious and starts to urinate loudly.
Timmy farts and giggles happily.

TIMMY
I hope I don't have a microphone on me.

Timmy looks at the camera.

Cut to the burger counter, where the other guys are waiting for their takeaway order. Tony takes a sneaky sip from his flask.

MIKE
Is that one of those bottomless flasks?

TONY

Nah. It's just a movie prop.
Someone always fills it between takes.

Derek sees an old man sitting nearby, taking the occasional sip of his coffee and bopping his head in a very familiar way. Derek starts to bop his head at the same rhythm and immediately OLD's version of Cocaine starts to play.
Cut to close up of the old man bopping his head and JJ Cale's original is playing.
Back to Derek and OLD. Derek approaches the man, who's still looking out.
Derek taps his shoulder. The old man takes his earplugs out and looks at Derek.

DEREK
Cocaine?

OLD MAN
No, sorry, don't have anything on me.

DEREK
No, I meant are you listening to the song, Cocaine.

OLD MAN
Yes!

The confused look on the old man's face morphes into a wide smile. Derek smiles back.

DEREK
I just wanted to say it's a great fucking song.

OLD MAN
It is! I love JJ Cale!

Derek smiles, nods and turns away as he finishes the conversation.

DEREK
Yeah. He's alright.

OLD's version is playing as Derek headbangs to it and walks the few steps back to his friends.
Timmy comes back from the bathroom with the "toilet paper in a shoe" twist classic.

Cut to Mikeycam. Mike looks at Timmy and sees the toilet paper as a huge python biting Timmy's leg.
Mike bursts into a laugh riot, points Timmy's leg and finally manages to shout out loud.

MIKE

Dude! That's a giant fucking snake on your trousers!

Every customer and employee at the BBB stops and turns to look Mike, then Timmy's groin area, then Mike again, shrug and continue what they were doing. All in perfect sync.
Derek, Tony and Timmy are laughing while Mike is looking confused and wanders a few steps into the wilderness. Mike sees a good looking girl wearing a Dismember shirt and gets excited. Someone taps his shoulder. Mike looks at the intruder and to his surprise he looks like Bill Murray. Bill is wearing a fisherman's hat, black sunglasses, a scarf and a trench coat.
Bill takes his shades off and looks left and right.

BILL
Don't tell anyone you saw me.

Cut to close up of Mike.

MIKE
Wha...

Cut to Mikeycam as he sees Mr Murray already exiting the front door that's a good 30 feet away. How did Bill manage to get there in a split second is anybody's guess. All I know is he's Bill Fucking Murray! BFM, we salute you!

Cut to Andy. Believe me, his lecture hasn't even properly started yet.

ANDY
...bands like Dimmu Borgir or Cradle of Filth
are not real black metal. Their music doesn't
channel negative enough emotions.
Not even close...

Cut to a close up of a Big Bazooka Burger soda cup. It has a picture of a chubby kid with a big bazooka on his right shoulder and a burger on his left hand. Loud slurping sound.
Zoom out. It's Tony who's wearing a black suit, white shirt and a loose black tie. He's leaning to a wall and looks as cool as Lemmy in his jeans shorts.

On the background Timmy, Mike and Derek are collecting their order.

TONY
Are we gonna bark at the moon, little doggies?
Or are we gonna bounce?

The guys stop what they are doing, howl like wolves for a moment and then get back to their tasks like nothing happened.

Cut to Andy, who's out of breath.

ANDY
I'm sorry guys, but I need a break.

Andy looks out of the window.
Cut to Andycam. Shirtless Tobey Maguire digs a pile behind a trash bin, finds a blue t-shirt with a red Van Halen logo, the exact shirt he was looking for. He raises it up. Hallelujah!
Tobey puts the shirt on, transforms into a superhero of sorts and flies away.

Cut to close up of Andy who seems to be in trance and is chanting.

ANDY
Black metal ist krieg!
Black metal ist krieg!
Black metal ist krieg!
BLACK METAL IST KRIEG!

Cut to the BBB. Mike, Tony and Timmy have already left. Just as Derek is about to exit, an older hippie walks in, Derek looks at him and sees his t-shirt says:

THE BEAST
666

DEREK
Right on!

The Beast smiles and winks at Derek, but doesn't say anything as he walks towards the counter. Derek exits and looks back as the door closes.

DEREK [SMILING]
That old hippie gets it!

Cut next to the car where the other guys are standing and joking. Derek arrives.

DEREK
Guys! In case you haven't noticed, our town seems
to have more headbangers per capita than Finland!

MIKE
Yeah dude! Did you see that Dismember chick!

You don't get those in Oregon.

Laughter.

DEREK
Exactly! [IMPRESSION OF MR. BURNS SAYING EXCELLENT]
And I'm pretty sure there's more statistical
anomalies here as well.

On the background we see a naked woman riding a unicorn. An older gentleman tips his hat for her. And if you have eagle eyes and look close enough, you might just catch that the gentleman is happy to see a naked woman.

TONY
I dunno. To me this town seems pretty normal.

Loud laughter.

Cut to the car.

MIKE
Guys! Did you know that Derek actually
went to a band camp!

TONY AND TIMMY
Whaaaat!!?

MIKE
Come on, Derek, tell them!

DEREK
Fuck you, Mike!
I was fourteen and you know it!

Mike giggles.

TONY
But. You. Actually. Went. To. A. Band. Camp?

DEREK
I did. It was a thrash metal band camp in Germany.

TIMMY

Never heard of such thing.

DEREK

Well. It didn't last that long.
Their business plan was based on Germany's legal drinking age of sixteen.
American high school kids went there for four weeks to drink beer. No one cared about the music.
When someone's parents found out, there was lawsuits and eggings. An ugly mess.

TONY

Eggings?

DEREK

Yeah. I heard Sharon was involved.

TONY

Ah! That explains it.

Cut to Andy, who's smiling demonically.

ANDY

Great, you're back!
I was just about reveal some secrets from the world of black thrash or blackened thrash metal.
My personal favorite is a relatively unknown Estonian band called Must Missa...

Cut to car.

TONY

Guys! I think I might have a drinking problem.

DEREK, MIKE AND TIMMY

Noooooooo!

TONY

Yeah. When I'm stoned, I forget to drink.

Lazy laughter. Tony takes a sip from his flask.

Cut to Timmycam. He's looking at stuck traffic, then looks up left and sees a movie theatre that's playing

Dogma. Out front there's a bunch of protestors who are neither against picketing nor blocking the traffic.

TIMMY
That movie bombed years ago.
Why are they still protesting it?

MIKE
Nah. Look at the crowd. It's just Kevin Smith and his friends acting as protestors trying to get some media coverage for the umpteenth theatrical run of that piece of shit.

TIMMY
Still trying to recoup the lost millions, huh?

MIKE
Yeah. No studio believed in that movie so he took the risk and financed it himself.

TONY
Bad move. Should've stuck to Clerks, Mallrats, and Jay and Silent Bob.

DEREK
When I saw Clerks 2, a couple walked out after the first Jesus joke.

Laughter.

MIKE
When I tried to watch Dogma, everyone walked out. Even the fucking seats walked out from that movie!

More laughter.

DEREK
Fuck in A!

TIMMY [LAUGHS]
Hey Derek!
Remember that time you trashed that poor guys guitar?

DEREK [LAUGHS]
Sure do!

Fade to a flashback. Timmy and Derek are walking in a park. There's people here and there on the lawn. About 50 feet front there's a young couple with a sheet and a picnic basket. Sensitive looking guy is playing an acoustic guitar and singing. Soon-to-be-shocked girl is listening in awe. Behind them is a human pyramid. A moment later there's a pile of people in pain. As Timmy and Derek approach the troubadour, we hear that he's playing and singing Wonderwall by Oasis.

DEREK
That guitar is a cheap Ibanez. One ninety-nine.

Derek is digging his pockets, pulls out wad of hundred dollars bills and smiles.

DEREK
I got it covered.

TIMMY
What are you planning?

DEREK
Watch me.

Derek walks to the guitar playing pussy and yanks the Ibanez off his hands. Derek raises the guitar above his head.

DEREK
DEREK SMASH!

Derek smashes the guitar on the lawn several times until pieces are flying. Then he gives the guitar pieces back to their rightful owner.

DEREK [SHRUGS]
Sorry.

The pussy and his date look shocked while Derek takes out three hundred dollar bills and hands them to the startled poor guy.

DEREK
That piece of shit was worth two hundred.
Here's three hundos, buy a better guitar.
And learn to play better songs.

Derek casually turns his back, walks to Timmy and they continue their journey.

TIMMY
Badass move, dude. Badass move!
I fucking love it!
You don't like Oasis then? [SERIOUS]

Both laugh.

On the background we see a hippie looking dude playing bongo drums. Until he explodes. The hippie was called Jeff "Stumpy Joe" Walker. He's in a better place now. Buried in Nottingham. Fadeout.

Fade to car. Derek looks like he's trapped in a fantasy filled with bliss and vinegar.

TONY
Derek! What about the story?

DEREK
What story?

TONY
You trashing someones guitar!

DEREK [SMILES]
Oh, it's a beautiful story.

Derek closes his eyes with a huge grin on his face. After a moment he starts to giggle, then laugh. The laughter goes from I'm having a great time to I'm plotting something sinister. Tony looks startled.

TONY
Nevermind.

MIKE
Hey Derek! Where does your money come from.

DEREK
I inherited it. My parents died when I was twelve.

MIKE
How?

DEREK
Car accident. At least that was the official explanation.

Derek's smile looks evil, even for Derek. Mike looks at him with large amount of disbelief mixed with a small dosage of pure terror in his eyes.

MIKE [LOOKS AWAY]
No further questions your honor.

Fadeout.

DIVING DEEPER

Fade to the living room. The one with the movie memorabilia.
Derek and Tony are sitting on the couch, Andy's on an armchair and Timmy and Mike in the kitchen. Mike enters the living room. He walks proudly next to the coffee table. He coughs and is about to tell his latest joke.

MIKE
Everyone says I look younger than my age.
I think it's because I have good genes.

Mike then proudly shows his black jeans.

MIKE
Got these from the local flea market.
20 bucks.

Derek and Tony smile awkwardly and then slowly shake their heads. Timmy enters the living room.

TIMMY
That's like your third least worst joke.

ANDY
Dude, you're 21. Save it when you're 50.
If you still look younger than your age.

Everyone laughs.

TONY
Now remind me. Who's our resident comedian again?

Laughter. And Mike probably has to shout an angry fuck you. Tony picks up a Jaloviina bottle from the coffee table. A table that last saw any coffee two months ago. And yes, it was the Irish kind. Tony likes 'em if someone else fixes him up. On the table we see an autographed polaroid of Leslie Nielsen and something that could be a fart machine, but I'm not 100% certain. Hopefully someone gives us a demonstration later.

TONY [LOOKING AT THE BOTTLE]
What's this?

DEREK
It's Jaloviina from Finland. My tape trading buddy sent it.
It tastes like shit.

Fade to a Jaloviina ad.

We are in a dismal looking kitchen. There's a lonely Jaloviina bottle on the table. We hear steps and coughing. An overweight man appears in long johns, no top. He picks up the bottle, knocks the bottom with his elbow, opens the cap and empties the bottle with one continuous take. A cough and a grimace. Eyes lit. Kaboom! Smoke. Party music. Disco lights. Dancing people.

NARRATOR
Jaloviina - Tastes like shit, but gets you drunk!

Text appears on the side of the screen.

Drink recipe:
The Janitor Bueller's Day Off (Jallukola ilman kolaa)

1. 10 parts Jaloviina
2. 0 parts coke
3. ???
4. Where the hell am I?

Before anyone has had time to read the recipe, fade to the scene we just left.
The text appears again and stays for about five seconds.

TONY
Then why do you have it?

DEREK
Because it's the Finnish equivalent for Jack Daniel's.
A rock 'n' roll drink.

TONY
Ah!

On the background Andy has picked up a football and poses like he's about to throw it. The camera rolls right and we see Timmy is painting a portrait of him.

DEREK
As awful as this shit tastes, it's nothing compared to Gambina. By far the most horrible shit I've tried. Andy, you remember when Rytmihäiriö did their first US tour?

ANDY
Oh yeah! I think we saw them four times that week. And all I remember is the horrible taste of that ruby red repulsion. Were they any good?

DEREK
They were awesome!
The singer puked on me from stage.
At two consecutive gigs!
WOOO!

Mike, Tony, Timmy and Andy all applaude in awe.

Fade to a Gambina ad.

This would be a perfect cameo part for the Rytmihäiriö guys. If they are not available, I'd probably use clips from their amazing music videos. Especially from the song Moottoroitu irtopää. Check it out. Even if you don't understand the lyrics, you'll find it hilarious.
Trust me, if you made it this far, you'll do!

So no proper ad written yet and the slogan I have at the moment doesn't suck seed but balls.

NARRATOR
Gambina - For the wildest parties!

Fuck it, Venom! Let's just move on. Fade to the living room. Or did we ever leave?

MIKE
Derek, why do you think Finns drink alcohol that tastes

like shit?

DEREK
It must be the misanthropic climate.

MIKE
That...actually makes sense.
Misanthropic climate? That's brilliant I hate to say.
Why didn't I come up with it?

DEREK
I didn't either. I got it from that tape trading buddy.
I dunno. Maybe it's Finnish folklore.

Derek seems to disappear in his own world.

Kooler Than Jesus by My Life With the Thrill Kill Kult plays. Spotlight hits Derek, everyone else fades to gray. Derek approaches the camera with awkwardish dance moves and delivers an unexpected message.

DEREK
I may have killed my parents.
I may have not.
I am Schrödinger's psycho killer.
I'm a traumatized child.
I am emotionally crippled.
I'm a product of society.
Just like you.

Cut to a scientist looking guy in a white lab coat. He sports glasses with the classic pilot frames straight outta 80's. Cool!

THE SCIENCE DUDE
The previous monologue was there because we
need to be serious for a while.

Still image of the Joker smiling flashes on screen, only enough to hopefully create a reaction: Was that!?!?!?!

THE SCIENCE DUDE
In this movie the use of narcotics leads to funny
situations instead of tragedies it always leads in real life.
Which is why we feel morally obliged to warn you about

the use of illegal narcotics.
Never, ever, do cocaine!
With an itchy nose.
That was the most expensive sneeze of my life.

Cut to Derek, who's still in the spotlight.

DEREK
What the hell was that?

Spotlight disappears and everything is back to normal. Mike's on another armchair chugging a drink. Milliseconds after Mike finishes his drink, he passes out. Fade to a drunken dream.

Mike's either sleeping on the lawn or has intoxicated himself unconscious. Next to his head is a gravestone. Camera rolls up to reveal a line of text.

A JIM ABRAHAMS?

Roll more up for the second line. Or is it the first line?

YES, I KNOW.

David and Jerry Zucker arrive to the grave with flowers.
They look at Mike, then each other, then Mike again, and then Jerry kicks Mike. Hard.

JERRY ZUCKER
Ahem. Excuse me sir, but this is our dear friend's grave.
Could you please fuck off?

Mike disappears with a poof.

Cut to sleeping Mike. Mike wakes up.

MIKE
What the hell was that?

Mike starts to spit out hair from his mouth.

MIKE
What the fuck!?!?! [PTFUI]
Do I have pubic hair in my mouth?

Tony and Andy are laughing. Derek and Timmy are rolling and banging their fists on the floor.

ANDY
You know the rules.
Pass out, and the pube troll makes a visit.

Fade to a flashback of Mike passing on the couch. Right after he's knocked out, a weird bearded character appears behind the couch. A troll of that size should be impossible to hide behind the couch, as there's only two inches between the couch and the wall.
The troll uses the international "keep quiet" signal to the crowd before approaching sleeping Mikey. The troll pulls out a leather pouch that says PUBES, digs a handful of hair and carefully places the trolling devices over Mike's lips.
On the background the crowd is trying to hold their laughter and giggling.
The pube troll finalizes his work of art/prank, shows thumb up to the crowd and disappears behind the couch. Which once again should be impossible.

Fade to Mike removing the last pubes from his lips.

MIKE
You saw the pube troll?

TIMMY
Nobody ever sees the pube troll!

Yes, it is indeed a disturbing universe.
But don't think me as the creator of this story. I am just a documentarist. And a semi-honest thief. What is going to happen next? I'm as curious as you are.

Here we go!

The next scene starts with a certain Metallica song that should already be playing in your head. At least if you are like me and can't even read those words without hearing them screamed by young James Hetfield. If I remember correctly, that song was used magnificently in an Adam Sandler movie. As a work of art it was brilliant. For a Metallica fan it was a cunt move!

If you were still wondering, Andy with his neverending black metal lecture is a manifestation of this part of me. When I start writing about anything, the words just keep coming and I can't stop. I understand it can be very annoying sometimes, but I can't help myse...

Cut to Mike.

MIKE

Finally. I thought he'd never quit.
Nice namedropping job by the way.
We already have quite a list of possible cameos...
Wait a minute!
Motherfucker!
You're talking with my voice!
Not cool!
Not cool at all!

Here we go again! And no, there won't be any Ray Charles songs on the soundtrack. But if you want to giggle a bit, think about that classic meme of Ray with the mic pointing out.
And now that we've made fun of blind people, how about an attack to the special olympics?

Fade to yet another party with Timmy and Derek.

Derek and Timmy are sitting on a couch. There's raunchy party people screaming, splashing their drinks and doing crazy party stunts. Bon Jovi's Living On a Prayer is playing.

DEREK
I could kill that fucking DJ.

TIMMY
Please do!

DEREK
Shit. I just remembered my favorite DJ and feel even worse.
Who the fuck listens to this shit?

TIMMY
Only millions of people.
But...you have a favorite DJ?
That's unexpected to say the least.

DEREK
It was a party at some rich kid's house.
There was a DJ that played Metallica and other
mainstream shit.
I went and asked if he had any OLD and to my surprise he
pulled out an Old Lady Drivers vinyl and put Special Olympics on.
We screamed along and laughed our asses off.

Ladies and gentlemen, Special Olympics by O.L.D. featuring Derek and Timmy.

DEREK AND TIMMY [GROWLING/SCREAMING ALONG]
The judge blows the whistle, and everyone falls down
Crutches in the air - braces on the ground
The crowd begins to laugh, at the helpless tarts
No pity for the freaks, because they're fun to watch

After the last line they stop and realize the background music and noises have gone down and everyone is staring at them. Derek and Timmy look at each other and then skip to the end of the one of the most hilarious song they've ever heard.

DEREK AND TIMMY [GROWLING/SCREAMING ALONG]
Half of them have died, when the day is over
No trophies given out, 'cause all of them are losers

ALL OF THEM ARE LOSERS!

The crowd is still staring at them quietly. Derek and Timmy look at each other.

DEREK
Dude! I think we are in the very first death metal
musical ever made!

TIMMY
We are so gay!

Timmy and Derek look like they are about to burst in tears and hug each other.

Cut to our Rob Halford lookalike.

METAL GOD
That's so cute!

Cut back to the party. Everyone shrugs together, the DJ puts Girls, Girls, Girls by Mötley Crüe on and the crowd immediately goes wild.

Derek and Timmy are sitting motionlessly on the couch and staring into the abyss. On the background we see a cocktail waiter in a penguin suit. He has a silver tray filled with drinks. He walks in a very drunken way, before stopping and chugging one of the many drinks. He tosses the empty glass behind his back and continues his drunken walk. Respect!
Eventually Timmy and Derek look at each other again.

TIMMY
I think we should go.

DEREK
Let us fuck, I mean go!

Cut to outside of the house. Derek and Timmy are exiting. We see them from about twenty feet away and have to wait until they catch us and hear what they are talking about. All over the house there's crazy stuff going on. There's thrash metal dude pissing under a tree. Out of nowhere a man on fire runs across the screen and disappears behind the corner. We do a quick follow to see what's the fuzz. Behind the corner there's an above ground pool and someone running circles with a jet ski on it. The man in flames jumps into the pool just as the jet ski jumps off to another pool right next to this one.
Cool stunt bro!

Cut to Timmy and Derek, who are walking away from a party of the lifetime. Except, not for them 'cos the music was just wrong.

DEREK
What a boring ass party!

TIMMY
Yeah. I don't feel like partying anymore.
I feel more like edibles and watching Braindead.

DEREK
Sounds like a plan!

Derek turns back towards the house, where we would see even more insane stuff going on, but I want to leave some surprises for the movie. Well, someone has to crash through a window, but besides that no spoilers. Even for me.

DEREK
Fuck you, you boring cunts!

Yes, the mindset of a diehard headbanger is different.

Fade to the living room. T-shirts and movie memorabilia may vary as it's impossible to keep track of the timeline.

MIKE
Insanity is doing the same thing over and over
and expecting a different result every time.

TONY
And?

MIKE
Well, we are often considered idiots or insane.
Yes, we are making the same mistake over and over.
But the results always vary!

Montage of Tony waking up in different and the most exciting places. One is obviously a replica of GTA's Trevor waking up on a bridge rail. Naked, covered in sushi and surrounded by Japanese business men? Seems plausible. Alone on a boat in the middle of an ocean? Who hasn't?

MIKE [VOICE OVER]
We always make the mistake of taking too much.
And it always leads to exciting situations!
That we don't remember. [SADLY]

Fade to another scientist looking dude in a lab coat. In a lab probably?
Text appears at the bottom of the screen.

Dr. A.B. Strongliver
Ph.D. in substance abuse

STRONGLIVER
Drink responsibly!
If you wanna live a long and boring life.

Cut to the living room. All five guys look at the camera.

THE GUYS [IN UNISON]
Amen!

And immediately after they go "back" to doing whatever out of character they pretend to be doing to make the joke work. Chess? A cool looking chemistry experiment? Running on a treadmill? Whatever it is, I'm giggling already.

What we do know is what Tony is about to do. We follow him to the bookshelf. There's mostly books related to occult, but in between we see the famous Big Book of AA.
Tony! You can't be thinking that! Remember, rehab is for quitters!

Of course it's the Big Book Tony picks up. It's heavy. It takes a moment until Tony finds a solid stance to

be able to open the book that could change his life forever.
Opening the book reveals the pages have been carved out to fit exactly what looks like a bottle. There's no bottle, but a piece of paper that's blank from the visible side.
Tony picks the paper and turns it over. It says:

I O U
1 EMERGENCY JÄGERMAISTER
TONY

TONY
Noooooooooooooooooooo!

TIMMY
What's wrong?

TONY
I knew I should've gone for double safety.

TIMMY, MIKE, DEREK AND ANDY
We told you!

Mike walks to the kitchen. He opens the freezer and picks up a package from a pile of similar looking packages. He rips open the cover that says: STONER CHOW. He throws the chow in the microwave. Until he turns it on, the clock says 11:23 PM. Mike sets the timer to 2:00 and powers the micro on. The clock starts to run down. 1:59, 1:58, 1:57...
Mike stares at the numbers.

MIKE
Guys! Come here! Time is going backwards!
And fast!

DEREK
Dude! You're tripping again!

MIKE [TO HIMSELF]
These fucking confusing timelines.
How am I supposed to know when I'm tripping
and when I'm not?

Cut to the living room. Tony sits on the couch. The Big Book with the empty bottle stash is open on the coffee table. Next to it is an opened tennis ball tube, and next to that an opened bottle of Absinthe. Tony already has a glass of green fairy. He takes a sip.

TONY [RAISES THE GLASS]
Thanks Derek, you're a life saver!

DEREK
No problemo!

Tony takes another sip.

TONY
I always wondered what's with the tennis balls.
I thought maybe you secretly juggle or something.

Derek laughs.

DEREK
Of course you did!

ANDY
Hey Tony!
When was the last time you were not drunk?

TONY
That should be easy to remember.
Whatever is my last clear memory, that's when I was sober.

Zoom into Tony's eye and dive into his mind. Fade to a montage of quick drinking flashbacks in reverse that go on for a while. Finally the reel slows down and we see a very young version of Tony in what could be his childhood home. And alcoholic looking couple has passed out on the couch. Very young Tony is reaching for a bottle of gin on the table.
Fade to present day Tony's smiling face.

TONY
Oh yeah!

ANDY
Well, how long.

Tony gets serious and clears throat.

TONY
It's been a while. That I can tell you.

Mike's back in the living room and seems soberish.

MIKE
Hey Andy! What's your favorite non-black metal band?

On the background someone in a gorilla suit holding a beach ball appears, looks at the camera and then walks away. Kimi Räikkönen? Johnny Knoxville? We might never know, until the end credits roll.

ANDY
Ha! Ha!
Laugh all you want, but there will never be art as beautiful as black metal.
True black metal.

DEREK
Lay down your soul, Beavis!

Everyone laughs. Even Andy. On the background Timmy disappears to another room.

ANDY
Die in your beauty sleep, cunt!

Laughter. Timmy walks back and is holding a metallic coffee mug that we zoom into. The mug has a sticker on it.

TRIPPING IN THE WOODS

Zoomout and Timmy snaps the telescope bong open.

TIMMY
Coffee anyone?

Mike looks at Timmy with respect.

MIKE
Never underestimate a stoner!

Andy, Derek, Mike and Tony applaude. Timmy bows. Tony reaches for more Absinthe. Behind the bottle we see a concrete penis. Derek picks it up.

DEREK

Mike, you still mesmerized?

Everyone laughs. Derek looks at the penis and finds carved text.

CONCRETE DILDO
FROM THE FILES OF POLICE SQUAD

DEREK
Dude. I have no words right now.

MIKE [PROUDLY]
Mission accomplished!

The bong has been set up and Tony is preparing to take a hit.

TONY
This is for all the marbles!

Tony takes a deep breath, exhales and starts to suck the bong. We hear the bubbles and with that sound we fade to another party where Tony is taking a hit from a diffent, but equally huge bong.

The party people around him are cheering. After taking as big hit as only Tony is physically capable, he holds his breath. We see his face turning green, purple, phychedelic, until he finally exhales what looks more like a dragon breath than smoke. WOOOOOO!

Fade to another party. Tony is trying to get up from the couch. The music is getting distorted, the people around are morphing into characters that are not from this world. I think it's safe to say that at the moment Tony is experimenting with something else than weed.
Tony sways around the house. He sees the classics. The lizard people. The distorted shapes.
Tony manages to get in the kitchen. There's two guys/lizards sitting at the table doing lines. We call them Casper and O.J.
Tony smells what's going on.

TONY
You got speed!?!?
Gimme some!

CASPER
Dude, we only have two lines left and you're already
out of your mind! It'll be a waste of drugs!

TONY

I need some!

Tony proceeds to snort the last two lines and immediately falls down on the floor and starts to snore.

CASPER
Cunt!

Fade back to the more familiar living room. Tony is still exhaling.

TONY
This is nice!

TIMMY
It's vintage XO from Amazon.
Almost impossible to find, but I got a guy. [SMILES]

DEREK
Impressive.

Derek proceeds to take a hit from the bong. On the background Andy is making shadow finger figures. Shadow people. Demons. Classics.
Next to Andy we see a half burned candle. A candle that in it's full glory resembled the Fantoft Stave Church.

DEREK
This. Shit. Is. Psychedelic.

The universe spins around Derek. He sees amazing colors. Derek smiles in awe.

Zoom into Derek's eye and through a psychedelic tunnel. Add some mambojambo and Derek ends up sitting on an armchair. The background is all white. Next to Derek is another armchair occupied by a bald black guy sporting the coolest shades you've never seen. Until the movie comes out.

MORPHEUS
Welcome to the construct, Derek.

DEREK
A what?

MORPHEUS
Construct.

DEREK
That doesn't mean anything.

As they talk, an invisible duo plays tic-tac-toe on the background.

MORPHEUS
I know. [SMILES]
Derek, this is your own imagination.
Anything is possible.
You can be anything you want.

Mystic runes appear on the background one by one.
The full sentence translates to: Halfdan was here.

DEREK
Like an underground rock star with 20 loyal fans?

MORPHEUS
If that's what you want.

Morpheus snaps his fingers.

Cut to a gas station where behind the counter stands a guy that looks like Derek, but 28 years later.
A heavy metal kid walks in.

METAL KID
Hey Derek! Did you finally finish that demo tape?

DEREK
Sure did!

Derek proudly pulls out a cassette tape, with a cheap black&white xerox cover sheet.

DEREK
Five American dollars!

The metal kid puts $5 on the counter, picks up the tape and adores it as the camera rolls up left and reveals that Morpheus is also standing behind the counter.

MORPHEUS
Is this your dream life, Derek?

DEREK
I don't really have a dream life.
I've never felt that I belong to the world of humans.

MORPHEUS
What about a world of no humans?

DEREK
Sweet!

Morpheus snaps his fingers and we are in the diner from the opening scene. Except there are no people around. There's a hot pot of coffee at the counter. Derek and Morpheus pour cups for themselves and sit down on the bar stools. Derek blows his steaming coffee before taking a cautious sip. Are we making a porn?

DEREK
This place is actually quite nice.
Never thought about it with all the cunts around.
Fucking people. Ruining everything for everyone.

MORPHEUS
Are you originally from Finland perhaps?
You know the misanthropic climate...

DEREK [INTERRUPTS]
Not from Finland, but very much aware of the climate situation over there. And over myself.
Wouldn't be surprised if I actually had Finnish genes.

Morpheus points at Derek's pants.

MORPHEUS
I thought those are cargo pants.

DEREK
Ha! Ha!

Morpheus snaps his fingers again and we are back at the armchairs with white background. The tic-tac-toe game and Halfdan's message are still there. As is a figure we call kirkkovene in Finnish. Some say it looks like a spider turned upside down.

MORPHEUS

Just remember Derek, you can be anything you want.

DEREK
You know what I want to be at this very moment?

MORPHEUS [LEANS TOWARDS DEREK]
Tell me.

DEREK
High as a kite. And not with you.

Derek snaps his fingers. He is a kite. Flying high. Held by a thin string.
Derek smiles and spreads his arms. Far on the backsky we see someone sitting on a lawn chair airlifted by a bunch of weather balloons. A jet fighter appears and shoots the lawn chair dude down with a full load of rockets.
Derek's enjoying his wild ride, until he starts to hear voices from down below.

VOICES
Derek! DEEREEEEK!

Someone starts to pull the string. Derek is panicking and flaps his arms like a bird. He can't help it. The voices get louder and more recognizable.

Cut to the living room. The guys are taking turns slapping Derek on the face and yelling.

ANDY
Derek! Wake up man!

Derek opens his eyes in confusion, but the joy kicks in immediately.

DEREK
Sweet dreams are made of these!
That was not weed!

TIMMY
Of course not, you idiot.
It's DMT.

EVERYBODY [LOOKING AT THE CAMERA]
FUCK TNT, I WANT DMT!

Cut to the cheapest Jamie Hyneman lookalike we can find. In his M5 shop. Which is a cheesy cardboard

replica, as we are most likely over the budget already.

HYNEMAN
I totally agree with the TNT part.
When in doubt, C4.

Cut to the living room. Andy is about to take a hit. After he does, some kind of visual trick follows to take us to another dimension.

We are at a tropical beach. Calming music is playing. Andy is holding a volleyball above his head.

ANDY
WILSOON!

Andy proceeds to hug the volleyball in loving and disturbing way. Andy lies down in fetal position embracing the volleyball.

MIKE [OFF SCREEN]
Dude!
That's a dead rat!

Calming music ends with a vinyl scratch. Andy's eyes open. The beautiful beach turns into a dirty ditch. The volleyball is now a disgusting carcass of a cat sized rat. Hello From the Gutter by Overkill starts to play.

Cut back to the living room. Andy wakes up. He's still standing.

MIKE
Wilson?

ANDY
Where is he? I miss him!

Laughter. Who's turn is it now? Timmy? Timmy inhales. Psychedelic transformation ensues. Fade to Timmy's childhood.

Little Timmy is sitting on a wheelchair. It has flames painted on the sides. It is faster than most wheelchairs you've seen. Timmy demonstrates this to us by racing in traffic like a reckless cop from a late 80's movie. Jesus Built My Hotrod by Ministry is playing for emphasis.

This could be a badass scene with car crashes and explosions.
Or it could be a cheaply made CGI animation resembling the graphics of my beloved GTA2.

Fade to the living room.

TIMMY
Guys, do you think you were happier as kids?

DEREK
I've never been happy.

TONY
I was happy once. I think?

On the background Andy puts a huge volcano-style vaping thingie on the table. It's more like an octopus style though, with five tentacles pointing out symmetrically. What do you get when you crossbreed an octopus and a pentagram? Nah.

Mike looks at the thingie.

MIKE
Now we're talking!

Timmy starts loading the base. Tony rubs his palms together. For a moment his head turns into a drooling dog's head. Andy rings a bell next to his ear.

DEREK
Let's born to rock!

One by one our unholy alliance gathers around the thingie. One by one they take a tentacle in mouth. They all suck long, deep and passionately. Exhale. High five. Written in smoke. A psychedelic caleidoscope. Spinning faster and faster. Sucking us into the world of imagination.

Fade to a psychedelic scene. The guys are walking in a colorful world with pink and purple bunnies jumping around. A herd of unicorns on a pasture. Buildings made of gingerbread. Candy cones growing everywhere.

MIKE
What the fuck? Are we in the same trip?

DEREK
Certainly appears so.

TONY

How's this possible?

Morpheus appears.

MORPHEUS
Anything is possible.

ANDY [TO DEREK]
Who's the cueball?

DEREK
I dunno. Some annoying dude I met earlier.

Derek snaps his fingers and Morpheus disappears.

ANDY
Cool!

Andy and Derek laugh like Beavis & Butt-Head. After that everyone laughs.
Tony snaps his fingers and transforms into a pink elephant.

MIKE
Tony! Have you ever gotten so drunk you see pink elephants?

TONY [LAUGHING]
Not quite!

MIKE
Look into a mirror, buddy!

Mike snaps his fingers and a pink hand mirror appears in his hand. The horns make it even more adorable. Mike helps Tony to see himself. Tony freaks out. Timmy snaps his fingers and Tony turns into a pig. Snap. A flamingo. Snap. Thomas the Tank Engine. Snap. Cthulhu. Snap. Tony.

TIMMY
Tony?

TONY [UNNATURAL VOICE]
I am the destoyer of worlds.
Prepare to die.

TIMMY

No you're not. You're wasted.

Timmy slaps Tony on the cheek. Tony is confused.

TONY
Who? What? When?

ANDY, DEREK, MIKE AND TIMMY
That's our Tony!

Timmy points to the gingerbread buildings.

TIMMY
Guys, let's check out what's there.

As the guys walk towards the first gingerbread house, on the background an evil looking dragon flies in and snatches one of the unicorns. The crane camera turns and follows the guys on the side revealing that far behind is a burning church and a mob of black metal warriors partying next to the bonfire. As the guys reach the first building, camera turns towards it. Next to the door we see a sign. Zoom in.

TONIGHT ONLY
CANNIBAL CORPSE
FREE ENTRY
STAGE DIVING ALLOWED

EVERYONE [ECSTATIC]
Holy fucking shit!

The guys take each others hands and start to jump and dance in a circle. Meat Hook Sodomy by Cannibal Corpse is playing. That's so cute!

The circle non-pit breaks up and Derek runs to the next building.

DEREK
Guys, you'll never believe this!

Cut to close up of the sign.

JEFF HANNEMAN
GUITAR CLINIC
FOR DEREKS ONLY

Cut to Tony who has found a door he likes.

TONY
Screw you guys, I'm going home!

Cut to close up of Tony's favorite sign.

MAYBE WE'LL HAVE A BAND
MAYBE WE DON'T
BUT WE HAVE AN OPEN BAR
24/7

Cut to smiling Andy and his door. Cut to close up of the sign.

DARKTHRONE
FIRST LIVE PERFORMANCE SINCE 1996

Cut to close up of Andy's wet crotch. He's unable to say anything for a while.

Cut to a close up of a sign.

TONIGHT
MITCH HEDBERG
BACK FROM THE GRAVE TOUR

Zoom out and turn camera to show Mike's priceless face.

Timmy walks towards a door. As he's closing in, he turns and looks everywhere to make sure no one is following. Cut to close up of the sign.

OFFICIAL SPACEBALLS
MERCHANDISE STORE

Timmy opens the door and walks in. The clerk greets him.

THE CLERK
Hey Timmy!
We finally got that flamethrower you've been looking for ages.

TIMMY [SMILES]
Very good!

THE CLERK
Unfortunately the D-83 Swedish Sure-Grip Suck Machine used by Frank Drebin doesn't seem to exist.
There's however a model D-85 we've been able to track down in...

Cut to closeup of Timmy who turns his eyes towards the camera. Fadeout.

CONFUSED ENOUGH?

Fade to car. Timmycam. Looks at Mike.

MIKE
Are we running late?
Seems like we've been driving forever.

Timmy looks at the clock on the dashboard. It says 4:20 PM.

TIMMY
We are just in time.
Is the playlist ready?

DEREK
Done.

TIMMY
Is the 3D boozing chess filled?

TONY
It is. I'm pretty. Sure. Of. It?

TIMMY
Never trust an alcie. [SHAKES HEAD]
At least we have the Adam Sandler horns.
Who's bringing the acid tarot cards?

MIKE
I think Andy promised to do that.

TIMMY
Good.
Gentlemen! I think we are all set!

Cut to Mikeycam. Mike looks out and sees a sexy woman in a tight and short dress. She's carrying a stuffed beaver. Cut to close up of Mike.

MIKE [TO HIMSELF]
I've got no joke about a beaver.
Damn!

TIMMY
What?

MIKE
Nothing. Just spotted a weakness in my repertoire.

TIMMY
I don't know what that means, but good for you!

Cut to close up of Derek, who's putting his earplugs on. An underground death metal song starts and Derek smiles.

Fade to a death metal concert that has about 200 heads and 20 tits. Not quite as bad as an Overkill concert in Germany, but close.
If at this very moment Bobby "Blitz" Ellsworth is laughing in your head, you're very welcome. Gotta love that laugh!

Derek walks out from the pit. He's sweaty. And thirsty. He walks to the bar on the side and orders a beer. A sexy young metal girl approaches him. She's wearing a Slayer top. Derek's not impressed. Derek is wearing an underground death metal t-shirt with an unreadable logo. It's for the joke. He must have a Nuclear Death shirt under this one.

ERIKA
Hi! I'm Erika. Whose shirt is that?

DEREK
I'm Derek. It's my shirt.
And I'm thirsty.

Erika looks at Derek in confusion. Derek is more interested in the bartender who walks back and handles him a bottle of cold brew. Derek gives the bartender an appropriate amount of money. End of transaction. No need to bring ink and paper into this. Derek drinks about a third of the bottle.

DEREK

Ah. I really needed that.

ERIKA [SMILES]
You have any plans after the show?

DEREK
I was thinking about going home and doing some shrooms.

ERIKA
Oh. I thought maybe we could hang out or something?

DEREK
Like I said. I have plans.

Fade to Derek, who's smiling on the backseat. Camera turns to Tony, who's also smiling with his eyes closed.

Fade to Tony's flashback. He's sitting in a driver's seat of a random car holding the steering wheel. He looks confused. An older woman who has lived life harder than most raises up from direction that is Tony's groin area.

WOMAN
I'm sorry Tony. I can't get it up.

TONY
Where the hell are we?
I don't drive.

Fast zoomout/camera run from the car to an aerial shot of a huge car dealership. Zoom back in.

WOMAN
You wanted a blowjob and I only work indoors
so you broke into this car. I said that's crazy but...

TONY [INTERRUPTS]
I don't want blowjobs.
Do you have any booze? [TURNS TOWARDS THE WOMAN]

WOMAN
Honey, I'm made of booze.

Fade to a close up of Tony, who has an ear-wide smile on his face.

Cut to close up of Mike.

MIKE
Guys! Did I tell you that I crashed a children's birthday party once?

TIMMY [LAUGHING]
No you did not!

MIKE
Yeah. You should never do acid and drive.

Timmy stops laughing.

TIMMY
I wish that really happened.

Fade to a flashback of intoxicated and tripping Mike behind a wheel of a moving automobile. The car is moving fast, but not straight. We are in a park. There's a children's party in front of the car's ever-changing trajectory. The party people (not the kind we've seen before) see the car. Screaming. Mayhem. Close up of Mike streering left and right in panic. Mike hits something that flies over the car.
Cut to aerial shot of a mime flying through air, Mike manages to stop the car, the party people are staring at the flying mime who eventually lands face first and appears to be dead. The kids burst into the happiest cheer you've seen in years.

Cut to the car. Mike's smiling.

MIKE
So do I.

Mike looks out and a cartoon roadrunner is quickly running on and off screen. As the car moves on, behind the corner we see a flattened cartoon coyote and a runaway cartoon steamroller.

TONY
Hey Timmy, what's the wildest party you've ever been?

TIMMY
Wildest party?
I've been to a few wild parties, but nothing major.

Fade to a flashback montage. Behind the couch a student downs a flaming shot of decent quality liquor, spits fire and runs towards the closest sink. Everyone laughs, except Timmy, who's oblivious to

everything that's going on around him. More scenes like this follow and in every scene Timmy is in his own universe, while everyone else parties like there's no tomorrow. Fade to the car. Backseatcam.

TIMMY
I guess the wildest would have to be the one
where someone brought an elephant in.
It was not supposed to be a foam party, but
someone...

TONY [INTERRUPTS]
That sounds a lot like The Party.
A Blake Edwards classic.

TIMMY
Really? Did it also have a drunken waiter?
This guy I saw was hilarious! [SMILES]

Fadeout.

CROSSROADS

Fade to Andy who's not in a bus anymore. Instead he's standing next to a book store. It's called Books For Those Who Still Read. Under the logo is a disclaimer: NO, WE DON'T SELL AUDIOBOOKS! Is the disclaimer there because of Andy? Could be!

A beautiful girl appears. She has jet black hair and she's wearing a casual summer dress. Her name is Macy. Andy and Macy give each other an awkward hug. Macy digs a deck of cards from her purse.

MACY [LOOKS SURPRISED]
I didn't even know there's acid tarot cards.
Let alone there's a store specialized in them.
Two blocks from my house!

Andy smiles as Macy hands him the deck.

ANDY
Thanks. I'll see you later tonight.

Macy disappears but leaves the confusion. Not Andy? No way!

Andy drops the deck in his black plastic bag, puts his earplugs on and black metal starts to play. Andy starts to walk up the sidewalk.

Cut to Andycam. The other pedestrians are starting to morph into demons. Andy raises a CGI minigun from the bottom of the screen. Score, health, ammo count etc video game stuff appears on screen. Andy opens fire. The demons are exploding. Score is going up. Rapidly.
Andy is laughing and screaming. Sometimes along whichever one of his favorite songs is playing. Sometimes he commands the motherfuckers to burn. A swarm of demons is running towards Andy. There's too many. He turns left on the first corner. He stops. There's several police cars blocking the way. Dozens of cops behind the cars pointing guns at Andy.

ANDY

Fuck!

Andy goes to his inventory and browses desperately until he finds a jet pack.

ANDY

Ha!

Andy makes the selection and jet pack handle bars appear. Can't use minigun at the same time so that's gone. Andy presses the handle buttons and flies up. He circles around what seems to be at least ten times the police force of this town. And then unleashes hell. He unlocks safeties and presses triggers behind them. Rockets starts to fly towards the unlucky officers and the SWAT team behind them. Explosion after explosion. The score skyrockets. HIGH SCORE text is blinking on the screen. Andy laughs. Fadeout.

Fade to close up of Andy, who's standing at a street corner. No demons in sight. Andy sees a police officer, who smiles and waves to Andy. Andy flashes the biggest fake smile he's able to pull off. And then sighs.

ANDY

One day.

Andy's phone rings. With a chaotic black metal blast beat only the truest fans will recognize. Andy answers.

ANDY

Sup?

MIKE [ON ANDY'S PHONE]

Did you get the cards?

ANDY

I did. It's all good.

MIKE [ON ANDY'S PHONE]
Where are you man?

ANDY
Just a few blocks away. I decided to walk a bit.

MIKE [ON ANDY'S PHONE]
Are you having a nice walk? [SARCASTICALLY]

ANDY [SMILING]
One of the nicest, my friend.
One of the nicest.

Mike hangs up and Andy smiles vigorously. Fade to flashback. Andy rewinds the previous berzerker-scene in his mind and plays again his favorite moments. In slow motion. Very gory. But it's just a video game. Right?

Fade to walking Andy, who sees an empty bench next to the side walk. He decides to sit down for a smoke. He's still listening to black metal. At eleven.
Andy sits down on the bench, fishes a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. The brand is Blue Orange. On the pack there's a picture of what looks like an orange, but it's blue.
Doesn't make any sense, but what does these days.

Andy lights up his cigarette. First with a lighter sized flashlight, then properly.
Andy inhales and then exhales by producing smoke rings. Except instead of rings we see hearts. And finally an arrow. Is Andy in love? Is that even possible?
Suddenly Andy reaches down to the plastic bag that's between his legs. A millisecond after his head goes down, a wrecking ball swooshes so close to his head we see the hair moving in turbulence. A hair raising moment so to speak. And just before Andy raises his head, the wrecking ball swings back. Andy is still in the world of his beloved black metal. The camera rolls/turns slowly and reveals the havoc only a few feet away.

The wrecking ball has entered an unlucky establishment. There's smoke, alarm bells, sirens approaching, some people are on fire, some dead already, explosions, mayhem, chaos, black fucking metal!

Cut to Andy who seems perfectly happy as he finishes his cigarette and manages to continue his journey without being distracted by a moderately interesting event.

Andy walks ahead, sees some chalk drawn jumping squares on the sidewalk and proceeds to jump them in correct order.

On the following corner Andy sees a character dressed in white sheets. A toga party? WOOO!

As Andy gets closer, we see that the character resembles biblical Jesus bleached white by the Western world.

JESUS [LOVINGLY]
My son. You seem lost. May I help you somehow?

ANDY
No thanks, I live right up the hill. [POINTS]

JESUS [LOVINGLY/THEATRICALLY]
Remember my son! The love of God is in all of us!

ANDY
I remember having the love of god in me many times.
Kids and catholic priests. That's a bad mix.

JESUS [DEADPAN]
I don't know. With vodka and a lime twist?

Andy laughs and points his potential savior.

ANDY [SMILING]
That's a good one. Gotta tell this to Mike.

JESUS [THEATRICALLY]
Please do! Sharing is caring!

As Andy is about to walk away, he pulls out his Bathory LP from the plastic bag and proudly shows the album to Jesus.

ANDY
Bathory! Under the Sign of Black Mark!
I can get you a cassette copy if you want!
Sharing is caring!

Jesus is speechless, but manages to force a fake smile of sorts and raises his thumb up.

Andy smiles, puts his precious back to the plastic bag and smiles even wider as he ups his thumb. Andy proceeds to turn his back and walks towards the hill. Cue Highway to Hell.

Andy sees a familiar car turning to their driveway. Angus Young in a school uniform walks by and tips his school boy hat.

ANGUS
A very fine day to you, sir!

Andy smiles and nods to Angus. On the background there's a semi-trailer. And some teamsters packing the hologram of Ozzy in. No rest for the wicked.

Cut to the front yard. The car arrives at their house. What it looks like outside, I haven't decided yet. First we need to hire location scouts and that won't be on my dime, 'cos I don't have any.

It's most likely a two story house that sticks out from the neighborhood. Or is it the Bad Taste house in the middle of nowhere with one sheep around waiting to be exploded? Probably not, 'cos Andy already was within a couple hundred yards.

The guys start to unload their abusable substances.

TIMMY
Finally!

Timmy opens a bottle of Jack Daniel's, empties the bottle on one beautiful take and smashes the bottle on his head.

TONY
Bluto in the house!

Derek wrestles with what looks like a blue five gallon water jug, except it has a sticker on it.

NON-PREMIUM VODKA

Tony hides his head in the garbage bag allegedly filled with herbal remedies. He breaths heavily in and out and the bag reacts accordingly.

Cut to the kitchen. It's filled with alcohol in every imaginable form. Timmy is carrying as many cases of beer as he can.

TIMMY [BEHIND THE CASES]
These should be the last ones.

Timmy drops the cases on the floor as Derek, Mike and Tony cheer.

DEREK
Guys, I need to take a five.

Derek grabs a one low six-pack from the desk behind him and walks to the living room.

Cut to the living room. One by one the guys settle in. Tony drinks tequila from the bottle, approaches the bookshelf and looks at the Big Book of AA.

TONY
Guys, I think something weird is going on.

MIKE [LOOKING TRIPPY AGAIN]
I concur.

DEREK
Feel like shit…Déjà vu?

TONY
Not shit. Weird. Déjà vu? Yeah.

TIMMY
If you ask me, I lost touch with reality after 20 minutes.

MIKE
From your birth?

Everyone laughs. Andy walks in.

TIMMY
Hey Derek. Cause of Death.

DEREK [FAST]
1990. Produced by Scott Burns, obviously.
Allen West had, shall we say, personal issues and James Murphy
played the lead guitar on the album.
The cover picture was originally meant for
Sepultura's Beneath the Remains.

TIMMY [WITH APPLAUSE]
Derek. A walking metal trivia bank.

MIKE

Derek. A walking sperm bank.
Because he never gets laid.
Auuu!

DEREK
Ha! Ha!

ANDY
I actually met a pretty decent comedian on my way up here.

TONY
Couldn't have been Mike then.

Laughter. Mike does a slow motion kick towards Tony's groin.

ANDY
Guys, has anyone seen my wine glass?

TONY
Try the dish washer.

Andy goes to the kitchen. Tony is now drinking Jägermeister from the bottle. Derek is flipping a book called Serial Killers & Mass Murderers.

MIKE
Guys, I want to be serious for a while.
NOT!

Timmy laughs with Mike and we see a high five.

Cut to Derek and Tony on the couch.

DEREK
Did you know that Ed Kemper has a 150 IQ?

TONY
Is that a lot?

DEREK
It's genius level.

TONY

But he only killed 10 people, right?

DEREK
Yeah, because he got bored and turned himself in.

TONY
You can get bored with killing people?

Derek smiles and gives out his fist for Tony's knuckles. Cut to close up of Derek.

DEREK
Guys, you know why I love the word cunt so much?

MIKE
Because it's offensive.

DEREK
Of course, but it's also extremely expressive and versatile.

TIMMY
I like the word. Why do people think it's offensive?

MIKE
Because they are cunts!

ANDY [OFF SCREEN]
Touché!

Andy is back in the living room holding a bottle of red wine in his left hand. On his right hand is what looks like a human skull. Andy sits on the couch next to Tony, flips the skull over and pours some red wine in. Andy raises the skull high above his head and looks up.

ANDY
Skål!

Andy proceeds to take a big gulp from his skull. His eyes light up. Fade to a flashback.

Andy is sitting on a couch in a living room. Somewhere else. A proper party. Andy picks his skull from the coffee table and takes a civilized sip. A young female black metal fan is sitting next to him. Her name is Macy. We saw her earlier, but she was not wearing a black metal uniform. Today she has black make up and a Mayhem top. Fishnets? A bullet belt? You bet!

MACY
Wow. Is that a real skull?

ANDY
It most certainly is.

MACY
Where did you get it?

ANDY [SMILES]
If I told you. I'd have to kill you.
And rape you. In that order.

MACY [SMILES]
I'd like that.

For a brief moment Andy and Macy have an intense eye contact, then they proceed to kiss passionately. Wow! Who would've thought?

Fade to a montage of Andy and Macy laughing their asses off at black metal concerts, at horror cinema, at a graveyard, at a tattoo parlour getting matching Darkthrone-tattoos, running at the beach wearing black metal uniforms and corpse paints. The length and quality of this montage depends on the minutes needed to fill and the budget for the movie. Let's leave it like this.

Fade to present (?) time living room. Andy puts his skull on the table and picks up half of a coconut shell. He looks at it and it has autographs. John Cleese. Terry Gilliam. Eric Idle. Michael Palin. Andy raises the coconut half like a glass of champagne.

ANDY
Nih!

MIKE [LAUGHING]
Very well put!

The camera rolls and on the wall we see pictures of Graham Chapman and Terry Jones. I'm pretty sure they weren't there before. Timmy turns on the TV. We are in for a treat. A Big Bazooka Burger ad is on. It's a cartoon.

A chubby kid sporting pimples and military gear is in a trench. Explosions. Bullets flying. The kid looks tired and scared. Next to him is a bazooka twices his size. He pulls out a burger from his pocket, eats it with two, maybe three, huge bites. He shows his bicep. The kid picks up his bazooka, jumps up and runs towards the action blasting away and screaming like a not so normal kid.

CHOIR
Big Bazooka
Burger!

NARRATOR
Big Bazooka Burger combo. Only 9.99.
Less than 10% rat meat.
And that's a Big Bazooka promise!

CHOIR
Big Bazooka
Burger!

TIMMY
Guys, remind me again why we always go to BBB?

DEREK
Because it's the least worst fast food option.

TIMMY
Shit!

DEREK
Exactly.

TONY
Where's the acid?

DEREK
Fridge.

Doorbell rings.

ANDY
Here they come!

Black screen. A Municipal Waste song starts. Could be Breath Grease.
A polaroid picture appears. Tony is drinking from a beer bong. While Timmy is pouring Gambina on it.
The picture falls down on the black floor.
Another one appears. Tony is vomiting and the other guys are laughing around him.
More and more party polaroids appear and fall on the floor. Some of them will most likely be used as the

basis for sequel. If this screenplay goes viral and the prequel gets made.

Fade to black.

Roll end credits with a blooper rail. And a bunch of jokes hidden between the credits.